

# Quid Novi



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NUMÉRO SPÉCIAL DE L'AMOUR!

SPECIAL LOVE ISSUE !!!

## Some Irresponsible, Lurid Gossip

(or "Locating the Negative Aspect of Gossip in the Moral Judgments that Accompany It")

Noam dePloom  
LLB I

The other day, I was wondering what it is that people find so bad about gossip. You know the kind of thing I'm talking about. For example, when we hear (or say) that so and so has been "seen with" or (God forbid) "sleeping with" someone else. But what exactly is it that is so disturbing about gossip? Most of us do not mind hearing it and many of

us certainly do not object to passing it on.

One reason that springs to mind is privacy. Everyone is supposed to have a "right to privacy". (Since I know precisely nothing about the legal dimensions of this issue, I will not go into them.) I do not think, however, that this is the real reason for our reluctance to let our private affairs, or those of our close friends, become generally known.

Most of us don't mind telling

some people, such as close friends, about what (or who?!?) we have been up to. It is not as if we have any dirty secrets to hide. Indeed, I think that very few of us would think that what we are doing is in any way wrong or immoral.

What we really want to avoid is certain people, ones we do not know or fully trust, finding out about our "liaisons" (should we, in fact, be lucky enough to have any at all). Privacy, in itself, thus does not fully explain our aversion to gossip.

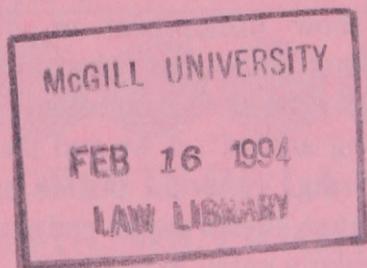
A more plausible explanation, I think, given the observations that I have made, lies in the negative connotations about the "gossipee"'s moral character which seem to usually accompany gossip. That is, the real source of our aversion to

(Continued on page 2)

## The Myth of St. Valentine

Laurence Detière  
BCL I

It seems that once again we have been fooled  
Blending two dates into one pool.  
Much to the profit of producers of jewels  
And at the expense of the public us fools  
We have confused two ancient events  
Ignoring the truth of a past incident  
A Christian priest celebrated his feast  
On the fine day of February the fourteenth  
While the following day the Romans did feast  
They celebrated Lupercalia on February the fifteenth  
In the fifteenth century a few of our own  
Mixed up the two dates and created a storm  
Confusing the Roman celebration of fertility  
With Valentine's celebration of festivity  
Leading us to believe 'till this February  
Of a tale which is only legendary  
So next time you follow the nineteenth century tradition  
of sending anonymous cards out of real admiration  
Remember it's true meaning is only fiction.



## In This Issue Dans ce numéro

ANNONCES	2
editorial on love	3
Madame Justice Ruffo	3
JODYLOVETALK	4
VALENTINES	5...
PLUS DE VALENTINES	...26

RL  
JLS



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# Announcements / Annonces

## Reminders from your user-friendly Office of Undergraduate Studies

An updated JUNE CONVOCATION LIST has been posted on the board in the corridor behind the USO. PLEASE TAKE TIME TO CHECK YOUR NAME/DEGREE/HOME-TOWN ARE ACCURATE.

## La Bibliothèque/The Library Staff - RECLASSIFICATION

La bibliothèque est en train de reclassifier l'ancienne collection Cutter à la nouvelle classification de la bibliothèque du Congrès (Library of Congress ou LC). Une fois complété, ce travail nous donnera une bibliothèque beaucoup plus facile à utiliser, mais cependant, vous trouverez des volumes qui ont été changés de place.

Nous essayerons de garder les inconvénients au minimum, et afficherons des avis dans les rayons quand des livres ont été déplacés. Si vous ne trouvez pas les livres que vous cherchez, veuillez demander au service de référence ou au

comptoir de prêt où il y aura des listes des cotes qui ont changé de place et leur nouvelle emplacement.

Veuillez nous excuser les inconvénients et merci de votre compréhension et patience.

The Library is beginning work to reclassify the old Cutter collection into Library of Congress. While life will become easier for everyone once the work has been completed, it will mean some disruption while the work is in progress, and you will find that some material has been shifted.

We will try to keep the disruption to a minimum, and will post signs when material has been moved. If you are unable to find material you are looking for, please ask at the Reference or Circulation desk where there will be lists of call numbers which have been moved and their new locations.

We apologize for any inconvenience to our users and thank you for your understanding.

## YEARBOOK: Res Ipsa Loquitur

Do you have some time to help out with putting the yearbook together? Please leave a message in Res Ipsa Loquitur box in the LSA Office. There is lots to do and few volunteers.

## A Message From The LSA

Remember that the LSA Executive holds office hours 4 days a week now (Wednesday is our day of rest). The exact times we are available will be posted outside the LSA Office. All students note that the LSA will be off limits to all lunchers during these times!

## LEGAL EASE - the law school talkshow

Tune in every second Friday on CKUT 90.3 from 11:30 a.m. - 12:00 noon with hosts Melanie Parsons and Patrick Martin.

Next Show = Friday, February 18th at 11:30 a.m.

...please tune in.

--> if you would like to guest host a show please contact Patrick or Melanie.

## GOSSIP

(Continued from page 1)

gossip (especially when it is about ourselves) lies no in the transfer of information itself, but rather in the insidious moral judgments that often get attached to it.

For example, gossip about someone who has been "fooling around with" someone else almost inevitably carries with it a fair amount of moral baggage.

These subtle judgments are particularly sneaky because, in the first place, the person who is gossiped about (the "gossipee") has no chance to defend him/herself. In the second place, the judgments are often very hypocritical. We show disapproval or disdainful aloofness to actions which we would probably be doing ourselves, such as "fooling around", if we had the chance. (Enduring Victorian double standards men that these moral judgments are particularly unfair to women.)

The vulnerability of personal information to sneaky moral disapproval thus helps to explain why we entrust only certain people with such information. We tell them because we know that we can trust them not to impute negative moral "spins" to it and not to reveal it to those who would.

So, the next time you gossip, be aware of the subtle moral judgments that you may be passing on or contributing to. (Of course, this doesn't mean we have to actually stop gossiping...)

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# editorial: love

without claiming to understand it, this editorial will try to explain some thoughts on it. the strict use of lower case (inspired by the poet e.e. cummings) is meant to convey a purity of expression. because if love isn't pure then what is?

in an attempt to stimulate some profoundly amourous thoughts this writer has built a romantic setting around him in which to write. as these words emerge, bright purple candles send flickering shadows to an angled yellow ceiling; tomes of timeless, evocative verse, opened to sentimental favourites, lay strewn on the desk; at whimsically indulgent intervals a cool, crisp chardonnay is sipped from a red glass goblet; in the near distance everyone's Jacques Brel ardently releases *la chanson des vieux amants*; in the middle of this warm little world sits the patient writer bathed in the blue glow of a VGA colour monitor.

there is not just one kind of love. the love in "juliet loves romeo" is different from the love in "juliet loves genoese gnocchi with pesto". this editorial, falling within the quid novi annual valentine's issue, will focus only on the former.

love is a paradox. so, what else is new. lets just skip the clichés and jump into originality or, at the very least, reality.

there are some serious problems with love in this society. too many people don't take love seriously. the word gets thrown and kicked around like an inanimate hackey sack. or the problem may not be that people do not mean what they say but rather that the love they claim to give and take is not love at all. society fills us with unreal expectations of what love is supposed to be - the right smile, the right hair, the right body, the right breath freshener. Eileen Ford and Paco Rabanne and a bunch of madison avenue advertising executives have decided what love is to be for the

vulnerable, searching society. pop culture accentuates only that which caters to the raw senses

many of us may say we seek love but rarely are we so deep. we are consumers. we are taught to use what we can to succeed. and how is success so often measured? \$. so we buy and sell into the imagery and many of us end up settling for junk love, no-nutritional-value love that is marketed as the real thing. and the less we invest the better because low input for high return satisfaction is the only way to go. got to keep up that profit margin.

furthermore, the faster we can find it the better because time is of the essence. we can only afford to spend so much time on love. if it doesn't work immediately then obviously it wasn't meant to be. it just isn't cost efficient to invest so much into something which may look so uncertain from the outset.

it's time for an attitude change.

you don't have to be an old-fashioned romantic or a candidate-like optimist to believe that real love is possible. you do have to be realistic and willing to give and work. you also have to be patient.

there cannot be only one way to interpret love. it has to be an empirical phenomena. the songs of madonna and roch voisine may twang heartstrings but they should not be taken as models to live by. How can madonna and roch possibly know better than you what you think and feel?

ultimately we are solitary beings. we enter the world alone and we will leave it alone (this may well be subject to debate at the spiritual level). the challenge is to make the interim (life) meaningful. meaning doesn't have to come from love but it can. how?

so often, people in true love are best friends. there is a bond that has formed out of

stepping on each others toes and hearing each others words, a trust and a desire to share all. a friend once recommended a book by richard bach called *the bridge across forever*; she said it put her on cloud nine for two years. it describes the warm but slow, and sometimes rocky, formation of such a bond between two people.

jeanette winterson wrote a book called *the passion* which paints vivid pictures. one of the characters describes what love is to him: 'love, they say, enslaves and passion is a demon and many have been lost for love. i know this is true, but i know too that without love we grope the tunnels of our lives and never see the sun. when i fell in love it was as though i looked into a mirror for the first time and saw myself. i lifted my hand in wonderment and felt my cheeks, my neck. this was me. and when i had looked at myself and grown accustomed to who i was, i was not afraid to hate parts of me because i wanted to be worthy of the mirror bearer.'

if i ask myself what love is i see a balance, an equilibrium, a mutuality, two 1.6 gram ball bearings, two 16 ton weights. it's certainly not black or white but there are hills and valleys filled with lots of positive and negative space. the day to day workings are uncertain but the big picture is a picture of stability, illustrated by trust.

and so the eternal quest will continue... but first some e.e. cummings to savour:

"the great advantage of being alive  
(instead of undying) is not so much  
that mind no more can disprove than prove  
what heart may feel and soul may touch  
-the great (my darling) happens to be  
that love are in we, that love are in we"

(thanks go out to kirsten hillman for aiding the writing process by sharing some of her thoughts on love in this day and age)



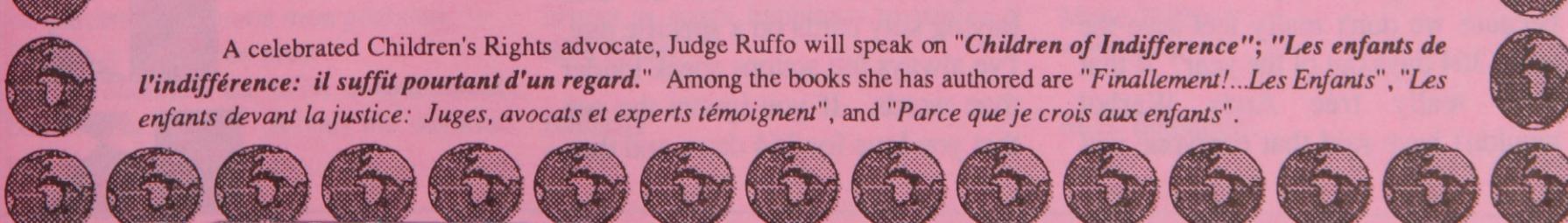
## RENCONTRES SUR LES DROITS DE LA PERSONNE MCGILL / INTERAMICUS HUMAN RIGHTS FORUM

MADAME JUSTICE ANDRÉE RUFFO will be the guest of the next McGill/InterAmicus Human Rights Forum, on Wednesday, February 16th, 1994, from 12:45 p.m. to approximately 2:15 p.m., in the Moot Court.

Appointed Ambassador for UNICEF (Quebec) in 1991, Judge Ruffo was recently named Co-President of the Canadian National Committee for the United Nations International Year of the Family, which runs through 1994.

Judge Ruffo, an adjunct Professor of Children and the Law in the McGill School of Social Work, was designated "femme professionnelle de l'année 1992" by the Salon de la Femme.

A celebrated Children's Rights advocate, Judge Ruffo will speak on "*Children of Indifference*"; "*Les enfants de l'indifférence: il suffit pourtant d'un regard*". Among the books she has authored are "*Finallement!...Les Enfants*", "*Les enfants devant la justice: Juges, avocats et experts témoignent*", and "*Parce que je crois aux enfants*".



## Jody Berkes BCL II

Valentines Day is named after St. Valentine who was beheaded sometime in the early 1100's. We have since seen fit to honor him as the patron saint of lovers. We commemorate his passing each year with an orgy of capitalistic excess. Those of us lucky enough to have significant others that is. Traditionally, the rest of us were left to wallow in self pity and loneliness. However, through the wonders of advertising and marketing no one need feel left out of the Dickenzian frenzy of capitalism (apologies to Emil & Dickens.) Parents can buy valentines for their kids, friends are encouraged to spend money on each other, and if a husband or boyfriend dare to forget to buy a gift he best go to the Quickie Mart and buy that box of chocolates from Apu (apologies to Matt Groening.)



Why is it that we feel forced to set aside a special day for love. Is it because we don't really feel love the other 364 days out of the year? If that were really true Andy Warhol wouldn't have said that everyone will

be famous for 15 minutes. Rather, he would have said that everyone will fall in love for 15 seconds. Likewise I have a hard time buying this mother's day, father's day, grandparent's day, secretaries day, civil employees day, pet day, etc. etc. Why is it we need a special day to remember all these things and people? I'll tell you. So the people at Hallmark can put out another stupid Peanuts or Cathy card that just makes you sigh when you see it in the store. This sigh is accompanied by an almost overwhelming desire to reach into your pocket and remove the \$2.50 (Just to let you know how old I am I can still remember when a greeting card was \$.50, a chocolate bar was \$.50, and when a Big Mack Attack only set you back \$.90. But I digress.) to buy that card and take it home, notwithstanding the fact (apologies to The Charter) you don't even have anyone to give it to. That's right! You hate your civil servant, (whose rarely if ever civil to you) but you buy them a card anyway because it's just too cute to pass up. I would like to see greeting cards which accurately convey how you feel about people. For example, a Doonesbury line of cards designed to honor public officials and other thieves who have ripped us off. We could have the Michael Milken card for that banker who sold us that lemon RRSP. We could get a card saying "Greetings from the Montreal Neurological Institute" for that local MUC constable who gives us a rough time.

O.K. maybe I'm getting a little carried away. I just feel that it's wrong for the greeting card companies to blackmail me into buying silly cards on a specific day. I've always felt actions speak louder than words. If you ignore the one that you love for 364 days, and then

on the 365th buy her a Cathy card, a dozen long stem roses, and stay for the night at the Ritz Carlton, she'll either love you or take someone else to the Ritz on your credit card.

On a more serious note it is best to show people how you feel about them every day rather than wait until the calendar says you should. My Grandfather passed away last April. One of the reasons I came to Montreal for law school was so that I could be near him. I visited him very Sunday, and called him almost every night. It was hard, but it was worth it. I have no doubt he knew how much he meant to me when he passed away, and I know how much I meant to him. Don't wait until Valentines or any other day to tell someone how you feel. Feelings are much too important to wait.

*Jody Berkes  
is a second year  
law student who  
wants to wish you  
all a Happy  
Capitalist's Day.  
His column  
appears weekly in  
the Quid Novi.*



# VALENTINES

Claudine M.,

Pour la Saint-Valentine je vais t'offrir une belle boîte de "Kleenex" et une bonne bière Molson. Tu l'as boiras à ma santé. Je te souhaite de passer une super belle journée avec ton "poil" adoré.

Tu devines qui ton amie!

\*\*\*\*\*

Bum-noticer,

I felt so cheap when you told me I have a "cute butt". Like a pile of meat. Dog meat. Ruff ruff. Scratch my belly and play with my tail.

Mr. Two Cheeks

P.S. They're actually silicone implants.

\*\*\*\*\*

Miss France 94,

Comme si ça ne coutait pas déjà assez chère de t'appeler (longue distance!) En allant encore plus loin, ça ne m'encouragera pas vraiment à t'appeler plus souvent. Je ramasserai mes "air miles" pour peut-être aller te rendre visite.

F.

\*\*\*\*\*

BCL I group 3,

Big love.

A.A.

\*\*\*\*\*

A Hugo C.,

Dès la première fois où je t'ai vu, j'ai senti un durcissement sous mon pantalon. Depuis je m'en peux plus. Notre rencontre au KOK a totalement bouleverser ma vie. Je vais me dévoiler très bientôt à toi.

D'ici là, reste dur pour moi.

de Roger

\*\*\*\*\*

Princess Jasmine,

When I look down, you're always there  
Pulling your booster chair  
I know all these jokes must be a little  
tough  
But deep inside I know you're rough.

L.

\*\*\*\*\*

A mes doux quartiers: Helene, Pascal,  
Isabelle

Sans vous je ne suis rien,  
Avec vous je suis tout.

De l'autre quartier

\*\*\*\*\*

The Equalizer,

Defending all the drunk  
Your voice finally sunk  
But not before the cheers of funk  
Yet still in time for library junk

Breakfast Club Member

\*\*\*\*\*

Dave,

Merci de m'avoir écoutée,

larmes de crocodile

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear twin,

there are no words to describe a relationship like ours, but I hope it brings as much happiness to you as it does to me

Butterfly

\*\*\*\*\*

Kiri and Martin,

Is it true what they say  
About you having gone astray  
We were in such dismay  
But then it's only hearsay

The 2-pack

\*\*\*\*\*

Oh George! (en français)

Have a "spicy" Valentine's Day...

Marie- Helene

\*\*\*\*\*

M-P. B.,

Joyeuse St. Valentin et vive le célibat!

\*\*\*\*\*

Tishka,

Come, madam, come, all rest my powers  
defy;  
Until I labour, I in labour lie.  
Unpin that spangled breast-plate which  
you wear,  
That th'eyes of busy fools may be stopp'd  
there.  
Off with your hose and shoes, then softly  
tread  
In this love's hallow'd temple, this soft  
bed.  
License my roving hands, and let them go  
Before, behind, between, above, below.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Kiri,

Thank you for your kindness and  
warmth. They make this faculty a better  
place to be...

Marie-Hélène

\*\*\*\*\*

M-H. Betournay,

Vive la tisane sur les notes de cours et  
joyeuse St. Valentin!

\*\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St. Valentin à tous les gens de la  
Revue.

L.T.

\*\*\*\*\*

Howard R.,

Would you tell me your secret?  
Would you show me how to do it?  
Your power is such a mystery;  
How can you fall asleep so quickly?

An insomniac.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tania,

And faulty of one fault the Beauty prove,  
Her charms a thousand advocates shall  
move.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Gorilla Slippers,

Your warmth is irresistible... It's a shame  
that you're so down to earth...

Bunny Earmuffs

\*\*\*\*\*

Maitre C.,

Joyeuse St. Valentin!

P.S. When am I going to meet this guy?

Maitre T.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Neil Sternthal, my Raging Stallion...

If you were a bucking bronco,  
I'd make you tame!

From the lonesome cowgirl.

\*\*\*\*\*

Monsieur Soulard,

Peut-être que Nathalie Petrowsky ne te  
satisfait pas mais bon... Joyeuse St.  
Valentin quand même.

la féministe enragée (!)

\*\*\*\*\*

To G.S.:

Roses are red  
Some tulips are yellow  
I'd love to get you  
in a tub full of JELL-O!

Love,  
Sadie

\*\*\*\*\*

Fish,

Even though you won't change your  
name  
We sure love playing your game

Although you are a bit of a geek  
We would surely appreciate a peek  
So get nude, get scaly, go Fish go!

Love,  
The Boyfriends

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Marie-Hélène Betournay,

Chaque jour où je ne te vois pas est un  
jour sans soleil. Depuis cet après-midi où  
nous avons fait cette romantique  
promenade au rayon des règles et  
crayons, je ne suis plus le même et je rêve  
au jour où, ensemble, nous retournerons  
au bookstore. Ne tarde pas, réponds-moi  
vite car l'attente est insupportable (je n'ai  
plus de mines et mon efface est presque  
finie!)

Staedtler

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Ms. Canoe-Head,

I'd paddle with 'ya till I was dead  
The ripples  
The rush  
The camping in the bush.  
So teach me a few new strokes  
Then we'll have a couple of tokes  
Me, you  
and the birchbark canoe.

(Le Punmaster) alias "Perka"

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Patricia,

We can't believe you slept with all of  
them!

Your pals at the "Jerk Pit"

\*\*\*\*\*

A ma mignonne,

Malgré qu'un océan et un continent  
séparent la corée de Brossard, rien  
empêchera mon cœur d'être à tes côtés...

XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Chip,

To the best looking guy in LLB III -  
Happy Valentine's Day!

Your admirers!

\*\*\*\*\*

Marie-Hélène Betounay,

Sois ma valentin cette année et tu feras de  
moi une personne comblée.

Din-Dee-Din-Dee

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Nina,

Sorry about the bus ride back;  
IT'S ONLY A SEAT!

Karl

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Ethel,

Sorry about your knee.

Your loyal fans.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Patricia,

Thanks for a wonderful night in Room  
837.

Satan.

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon oncle,

ton romantisme m'a l'autre jour ébranlée;  
ta fougue m'a totalement bouleversée;  
ton sourire m'a irradiée;

ta beauté m'a assommée;  
 Bref, ton existence m'a troublée.  
 Ta prestataire de l'assurance - chomage  
 préférée.  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Dear Jon,

Here's to the Ethel Merman in You!  
 Happy Valentine's Day  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Dear J.S.,

Are you enjoying your fun sheets?!

Anonymous  
 \*\*\*\*\*

A mon petit croissant...

Après avoir lutte pour les agriculteurs du  
 café en Corse  
 et après avoir vu les anges de Berlin,  
 en solidarité avec les communistes de  
 Havane  
 et les capitalistes de New York,  
 luttant pour l'indépendance et  
 la justice sociale partout et toujours,  
 tu restera toujours "ma cause" préférée.

ton petit chaton  
 \*\*\*\*\*

To the babes in the band: Drew, Keith,  
 Ed, John, Chris, Hassam, Mark:

We'll play with you anytime!

Marie-Hélène and Lisa  
 \*\*\*\*\*

François,

Je m'étais finalement décidé à te faire  
 des avances, lorsqu'à mon grand  
 désespoir,  
 Julie est revenue dans le décor.  
 Joyeux St. Valentin quand même à vous  
 deux.

De ton compagnon de douche jaloux  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Ma belle,

Je t'avais bien dit que je t'écrirais! Au  
 superbe été qui nous attend.

Moi  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Louis-Martin,

Une pensée pour mon copain le dictateur  
 de l'amour. Des fins de semaines comme  
 du Law Games, j'en passerais 52 par  
 année lorsque t'es là. Change pas pis  
 surtout degoutte!

Le gars du tapis  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Cher M. Stevens,

pourquoi ne pas prolonger votre année  
 sabbatique?  
 \*\*\*\*\*



M.P.

What can I say when words are not  
 nearly enough  
 Do I dare hope for the impossible  
 Or continue to dream of paradise  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Caroline B.,

Comme je ne suis pas dans une humeur  
 excellente, mon message sera "short and  
 sweet". Je te souhaite de "scorer" pour la  
 St. Valentin.

D'une personne qui aurait souhaité que tu  
 sois son amie.  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Écoute Stephanie...

c'est pas pour toi que j'étais revenu; j'avais  
 oublié mes bikini-string-leopard!

ton petit pitou  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Philippe,

si la beauté de ton plumage  
 dépasse la Sécurité de son ramage  
 je me souverai pour te retrouver  
 Je t'attends au Dunkin,

The Duck  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Ode to Jeff:

Here's to the mooter  
 Who couldn't be cuter  
 It sure makes me merry  
 When he leaves the library!  
 \*\*\*\*\*

RA,

ILU! INU! IWU!

TOWLYTM  
 \*\*\*\*\*

A: Hélène Girard

Joyeuse St. Valentin à une amie  
 absolument formidable tant par son écoute  
 constante que par sa grande générosité.

Moi  
 \*\*\*\*\*

Chere Claudine Millette,

J'espère que ma musique fera toujours  
 vibrer ton cœur.

Richie  
 \*\*\*\*\*

A mon partner de tennis,

Tes services me font suer  
 Tes balles me font rager  
 Je ne sais plus que penser,  
 C'est sûrement du à ta minorité!

L'éternel perdant

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon étalon coreen préférée,

A quand mon cadeau  
de fête ou mon  
souper en tête-a-tête?

Celle qui est mignonne (!)

P.S. (J'ai les notes de commercial  
transactions, si tu veux)

\*\*\*\*\*

Hey John-Mon,

Wanna join our bobsled team??!

Signed, the ones who don't "DOUBT" your  
"FIRE"!

\*\*\*\*\*

Although "the girls" may not be as sharp,  
macho and cool as "the boys" they got to  
sleep in a warm and cozy magnificent  
hotel!

\*\*\*\*\*

Au beau Pierre Pyun alias captain McGill,

Depuis que je t'ai vu  
J'ai toujours su  
Que la flamme qui brûle en moi  
Brûle pour toi...

Depuis que je t'ai connu  
J'ai toujours su  
Que mon amour pour toi  
Jamais ne se consumera...

Ton charme me disarme  
Ta beauté me fait trembler  
Ton sourire me fait frémir  
ton corps muscle me faire rever...

Pierre, je ne peux plus garder  
Ce sentiment longtemps imavoué  
Il me faut te le révéler :  
Je t'aimes indubitablement  
Intarissablement  
Incommensurablement  
Eternellement...

XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Keith

Depuis le jour où je t'ai vu

dans cette palle échauffée  
la pueur pur le front  
je n'ai pu résister...

Viens, squash moi

\*\*\*\*\*

Dunkin Donuts!

Jesus Christ man,  
you gotta like that!

Rogé

\*\*\*\*\*

M-P. B.,

Ton nouveau look "code civil" te va très  
bien. Un gros merci pour m'avoir initié  
au monde culinaire.

Bart S.

\*\*\*\*\*

A ma GOSS-

Tu es si habile et si calme  
que ma cœur palpite pour toi  
Voyager avec toi fait un bonheur  
Tu es désormais dans ma cœur- d'AMIE!

l'autre folle- la goumande BOUBOULE  
BURGER

\*\*\*\*\*

Sophie B.,

Voici un petit message du leader  
charismatique de la race des faibles.  
Belle occasion pour te dire combien  
j'apprécie "passer" du temps avec toi,  
disciple aspirante au titre de leader  
associé. Just kidding! Je te souhaite  
grandement que tes attentes soient  
complies... Pis que je te fasse des "lifts" à  
Québec!

XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Tom,

at least you got an ego boost out of it!

Your Twin

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest E.,

You bring such joy and happiness to my  
life. I only hope that I may do the same  
for you.

Will you please be my valentine, this year  
and every year?

With all my love,

A.  
XOXO

\*\*\*\*\*

A William T. Ryker,

Si tu n'avais pas été pris dans les filets de  
l'étalon coreen, j'aurais essayé d'être ta  
Deana Troy.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Mme Harvison-Young,

Vous êtes mon professeur préférée.  
Joyeuse St. Valentin.

P.P.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hugo C.,

C'est dommage que jeudi passe après le  
coffee house puis le Peel Pub, tu étais trop  
chaud pour qu'on s'amuse. C'est vrai que  
t'avais les idées ailleurs mais je comprends.  
Je t'en souhaite une bonne mon ami, car  
non seulement tu la mérites, mais elle va  
être vraiment chanceuse.

Qui d'autre!

\*\*\*\*\*

Aux p'tites enervées du cours d'Obs I:

Caro, tes éclats de rire me font mourir de  
désir.

Et toi, Catherine, ton écriture soignée  
empêche chaque soir, mon esprit de se  
concentrer.

Quant à la sublime Isabelle, comment  
pourrais-je me passer d'elle?

A vous 3 dont la présence omnibus mes  
jours et mes nuits, je vous souhaite  
Joyeuse St. Valentin!

Quelqu'un qui ne vit que pour vous.  
XXXX....

\*\*\*\*\*

"Jon L.-

Boy with the big brown eyes

you, me, can we be?

I, my insides

flutter

melt

at the thought

Groovy dude, heavy guy

let's go hang, you and I

the thought of you

Of you and I

can we be?

- Mystery girl"

\*\*\*\*\*

Santo,

Where are you? how could you just leave  
me after all we meant to each other? I  
need to be with you again.

The Duck

\*\*\*\*\*

To Joey,

Welcome back! Lucky us to be able to  
share Valentine's Day with such a bonzer  
mate. It's great to have you back with us  
again (just when I was starting to get some  
self-esteem back!). You know, even when  
you're paying me out, you're still pretty  
good value.

\*\*\*\*\*

Marc P.,

Depuis le début de l'année je découvre un  
homme des plus sympathique mais  
partager ton lit au Law Games m'a  
complètement fait flipper. Remarque que  
je suis tout de même heureux de ne pas  
m'avoir réveillé avec un mal de tête et des  
douleurs... J'en profite pour te souhaiter  
bonne chance dans l'ultime poursuite de  
la déesse de l'amour.

Tu sais qui!

\*\*\*\*\*

Isabelle,

Ça fait longtemps que je te connais mais  
ça ne m'empêche pas de te souhaiter une  
joyeuse St. Valentin avec ton copain. On  
vient de passer des Law Games  
mémorable, esperons que ces bons  
moments se repeteront!

Monsieur bottes noires-bottes brunes.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hugo,

Tu es un petit être fragile, différent et  
quelque fois difficile à suivre. Je sais, je  
sais, je n'ai rien à dire sur ce dernier  
point.

Ça doit faire partie de ton charme. Même  
si des fois j'ai l'air de t'oublier, je ne  
t'oublierai jamais. Tu as toujours été là  
pour moi et ça, je m'en souviendrai pour  
longtemps. Je serai toujours là... si tu as  
envie de faire un petit croche après St.  
Sauveur ou pour autre chose.

Bon St. Valentin. Ta valentine ne sait  
pas ce qu'elle manque!

Isabelle

\*\*\*\*\*

Catherine,

Que dire d'une fille qui, lorsqu'on lui  
annonce en espagnol qu'on la désire, part  
en courant, insultée. Cette fille je l'adore  
et je ne pourrais plus me passer de sa  
spontanéité.

Gros becs pour la St. Valentin. Profites-  
en!

De la part d'un des gars du soleil, en fait  
celui qui joue au tennis. XXX.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Cath,

j'espère toujours pouvoir façonner ton  
bonheur.

Rodin

\*\*\*\*\*

Caro-

comment ne pas littéralement tomber en  
amour avec une merveilleuse danseuse à  
ballet, qui sourit toujours? Impossible -  
je suis folle d'amour pour toi!

CB

\*\*\*\*\*

Sophie,

Comment fais-tu pour conserver une si  
belle voix?

Et Sophie de répondre:

--ie -- ae -- he -- iiiiiii

Merci Sophie

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Anthony,

Merci pour ta gentillesse...

Une amie

\*\*\*\*\*

To Helen Gerard,

Some people say you're not pretty,  
Some others say you're not fancy,  
Some think you can only be a fantasy,  
I say you're just the right girl for me.

NB. You're none of the above

\*\*\*\*\*

Sebastien,

tu m'as appelé?

L'original

\*\*\*\*\*

To my evil twin sister:

I'm at your mercy!

I know what you did with the fourth Little  
Pig!

Will I ever see the other Prince  
Charming?

-Sleeping Beauty

\*\*\*\*\*

To the goalie with an attitude,

Thanks for making Foundations almost  
(key word!) bareable my formidable friend  
with the fuschia shoes and generally funky  
footwear!

Luv,

The nerd who missed L-G.

\*\*\*\*\*

To your majesty,

Glad you could make it to law games.  
Happy Valentine's Day!

Your loyal subjects  
\*\*\*\*\*

Chére Isabelle,

J'espére que ma rondelle saura toujours trouver le filet de ton coeur.

Alexandre  
\*\*\*\*\*

Caro F.,

Enfin nous vivons seuls. Chaque soir, j'attends ton retour avec impatience. Soit ma maitresse, je serai ton gros minou!

Milou  
\*\*\*\*\*

Pamlette,

ma torche,  
tu vieillis en beauté,

maman XX  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Edith,

Congratulations on the birth of little Gloria.

Your Lamas Classmates  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear M.C.,

Save a Peach Schnapps Shooter for me!

T.M.  
\*\*\*\*\*

A Francois Duquette:

Tu ne peux te douter de qui ce valentin provient.  
Mon coeur tu fais chavirer tard le soir ou tôt le matin.  
Pour me deviner, tu devras t'aider de quelqu'un qui te connaît bien.  
Ne cherche pas à côté mais regarde plutot loin,

Et tu suaras me trouver , c'est presque certain.

Anonyme  
\*\*\*\*\*

Chére Noah,

Je suis fière de t'annoncer la venue d'une nouveau sport aux Law Games;  
LA RACLETTE!

Hélène M.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Women's hockey:  
les représentantes du Barreau remercient les représentantes de McGill pour leur support moral et physique.

Women's hockey:  
les représentantes de McGill remercient les représentantes du Barreau pour leur support moral et physique.

P.S. C't'illegal de jouer pour deu z'équipes!

PPS. tétuses mais sincères!

\*\*\*\*\*

Claude,

Comme à chaque année, je t'écris un beau message subliminal.  
J'ai passé un été écoeurant avec toi, tu me fais tant d'effet, mes pantalons me serrent souvent!  
A quand tu mes les deserreras?

Un désesperé!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear N.S.,

To a great dancer! Happy Valentine's Day!

T.M.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Martin-Pierre B.,

You're too sexy for my cat,  
Too sexy for my books  
And too sexy for my hair.  
But you are just sexy enough  
for my pleasure.

\*\*\*\*\*

To the "Cute-Boy" Admirer,

Run faster, or else your life won't INTERSECT with his!!

Signed, You-Know-Who!  
\*\*\*\*\*

A la future française,

Tu peux toujours m'appeler. Ne m'oublie un fois que tu seras en France. Tu vas me manquer.

Hg  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mon chaton,

Et si je te kidnappais pour t'emmener loin de tout avec moi? Loin de la faculté de Droit, du froid de Montréal, de la civilisation...

Non pas pour aller à Cuba! Mais pour griuper sur un petit nuage rose qui ferait le tour du monde, et ou nous vivrions "d'amour et d'eau fraiche" pour toujours. Reponds-moi OUI (sinon, je vais devoir employer la force!!)

Je t'aime.

\*\*\*\*\*

To: McGill Law Student Bodies - that means you

We want fans in the stands  
And a big marching band  
We've discussed strategy  
And are ready for the enemy  
So come give us a cheer  
And then we'll all go out for beer

Public Offenders  
\*\*\*\*\*

Alexandra,

I still think the cleft in your chin is nibbly cute. I want to catch your cold.

The drunken yearbook man  
\*\*\*\*\*

Lyanne,

Quick, slip me a few extra Tequila shots!!

Your fellow drunk and cohort in crime!  
\*\*\*\*\*

To: Tim

I love you dearly

From: Virginia

\*\*\*\*\*

Sophie M,

Christian

\*\*\*\*\*

Super Lena,

A chaque fois que je te vois je suis toute mouillée.

La tisane

\*\*\*\*\*

From: D.

\*\*\*\*\*

YY,

Unto and to you, in trust.

\*\*\*\*\*

Fish,

I want to swim in your pond.

Shy hunk with a lure

\*\*\*\*\*

Cher Bruno,

Voici une prescription pour les 8 prochaine années:

Joyeuse St. Valentine, Joyeuse St. Valentin, Joyeuse St. Valentin.

A prendre une fois par année, le 14 février, jusqu'en 2001.

Marie-Hélène

\*\*\*\*\*

Angus,

I have fiery loins for your flaming locks.  
Be mine.

Secret Admirer.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Ami,

You are always so busy, you hardly spend any time with me anymore. I miss your presence, the sound of your voice, your soft touch on my smooth ivory...

Your Keyboard.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère Elisa,

Vive l'amour , les idéalistes et, surtout, la combinaison des deux!

Marie-Hélène

\*\*\*\*\*

A Francois Duquette, mon ami le plus

Ton caractère fais de toi une gardienne hors pair t'étais vraiment pas bonne! Ah c'est méchant!!

Sophie P.

\*\*\*\*\*

A monsieur "village valeurs",

Merci pour avoir organisé plusieurs agréables soirées... Crois nous, nous t'en sommes fort reconnaissants!

La gang

\*\*\*\*\*

A Madelaine Tran,

Merci pour tes décolletés!

Ton admirateur anonyme

\*\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St. Valentin à la belle Marie-Hélène.

Hélène,

Ta façon de danser m'a complètement seduit aux Law Games. On s'est fait un plaisir fou dans la chambre! J'ai tellement hate à l'an prochain mais avant continuons à se voir en quator, on s'entend a merveille!

Bon St. Valentin avec Christian!

Le moquer

\*\*\*\*\*

A Sylvain et Flipper,

Joyeuse fête de l'amour,  
Aujourd'hui et tous les jours....

Marie-Hélène

\*\*\*\*\*

To: Isabelle at the USO

I love you! NOT

fidèle,

Merci de m'avoir consacré autant de temps. Tu me manques.

Signé: Le Vieux Port de Montreal.

\*\*\*\*\*

A notre cher et bien-aimé President (Josh),

Toi, si honnête, integre et sympathique, tu as pleinement mérité la demi-bouteille de vin que tu nous as peu subtilement subtilisé. Nous sommes extrêmement heureux d'avoir pu te procurer un instant d'ivresse.

The French Connection

XXXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Mademoiselle Rouge-à-levres,

Tes babines me donne la fièvre  
Et font vouler ma seve  
Donne-moi donc une petite caresse  
Exprime donc ta belle tendresse  
Oses-tu devenir ma maîtresse?

The Jolly Rancher

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Kiki - Monster -

Hi, spaghetti sauce! ... You are loved ....  
you are loved! Happy Valentine's Day,  
smell factory. Keep on workin' hard.  
GRRRRR - I LOVE YOU!

-Rex. XOXOXOXO

\*\*\*\*\*

Danny,

"Every Breath You Take  
Every Move You Make  
Every Bond You Break  
Every Step You Take ..."

Bel

\*\*\*\*\*

"A New-Age Poem for et. al."

You are the last standing beam of the Big O.

You are the flashy tie that Godin never

wears.

You are the straight jacket in the asylum of life.

You are the Beetz judgment in Crepeau's class.

You are the flouride in my toothpaste, the live bacteria in my yogourt.

You are the causalite with a direct link to the prejudice.

(I guess it's time to start paying attention in OBS 2!)

The Jolly Rancher.

\*\*\*\*\*

Tara Mani,

You broke my heart  
When you thought  
I was kidding  
About Snoopy...  
\*\*\*\*\*

Cher Martin,

Sills, je t'ai remarqué depuis le début de l'année - t'es yeux bleus me font chavirer.  
Tu es incroyables!  
Je t'aime, c'est ça claire.

BIG KISS de CG, xxx.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Prof Cournoyer:

Ti-Guy  
viens par ici  
et je n'aurais  
plus de soucis.

faudrait-il commettre un crime  
pour que tu m'estime?  
Comme trafiquer de l'heroinne  
ou de la cocaine.

tes clients que tu défends  
ne sont plus des enfants.  
tout comme tes étudiantes  
que tu laisses en attente.

Ce n'est pas criminel  
de tomber amoureux d'elle...  
\*\*\*\*\*

Pierre,

Je ne t'échangerais pas, même si j'avais  
encore la facture.

Hg.

\*\*\*\*\*

A Mad,

Tu es ma prof de cuisine préférée. Je suis contente qu'on se voit d'avantage.

Hg.

\*\*\*\*\*

François,

Connais-tu la définition de choker?

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Jack,

Did you ever get my V-ball letter?  
Do you ever read your E-mail?  
Are you still alive?  
Are you still breathing?  
Happy Valentine's if you are.

No innuendo

\*\*\*\*\*

Hey, Dicky you're sooo  
fine. You're sooo fine  
you blow my mind!  
Hey, Dickey!  
\*\*\*\*\*

TO TREVOR my favorite Saskatooner,

You're a little outrageous  
And your laughter is contagious  
When I am astray  
You show me the way  
I would be lost without you  
Please don't quit law school!

Anouk

\*\*\*\*\*

Trevor,

Heard any good L.G. stories lately? The TRUE question is: have you heard anything else lately?!

Your fellow nerd!

\*\*\*\*\*

A VALENTINE FOR MY MUSCLE MAN

I comb the stacks of the library hoping to catch a glimpse of your perfect form.

To the best lover in LLB III,

I'll never forget our last night at the Ho-Jo's - it certainly made the next morning's 20-minute workourt pale by comparison.

Love, the best looking woman in law school.

\*\*\*\*\*

To the one and only Boy - Man,

You're cute like a boy...

But you make us want you like a MAN!

Signed, The 6-pack!

\*\*\*\*\*

To: Dan

The bed's too big without you.

Karen.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mr. Egghead,

"I crave your omlettes!"

Golden Girl

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Michelin,

Your butt's a lot harder than it was last year. Keep up the good work.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Bitter Women's Coffee Club (P-L, J-O, T-O'M):

Since this is probably the only Valentine we will receive on this day of love and romance, it is only fitting that we send it to ourselves.

Let's make it our goal to throw away our stir-sticks (at least once) before the end of term!

Oh well, I love all of you.

M-L

\*\*\*\*\*

Chevrette,

See you at the Duc de Lorraine,

Ultra Vires

\*\*\*\*\*

ANA,

The pillars of the bridge increase their support while remaining firmly on their respective shores. Will you meet me in the centre and be my valentine?

DL.

\*\*\*\*\*

Trevor,

Time to take a bath and start smiling again, cuz when you don't smile, I don't smile... That is, of course, unless I've been drinking!!

N.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jen,

Just go back to sleep.

L.

\*\*\*\*\*

Hello loyal subjects,

Thank you very much for a wonderful evening at that zany restaurant with all those volleyball players, and then later on in room 646.

Your loving monarch,

H.R.H. the Queen.

\*\*\*\*\*

"Cousin - It"...

Like, Like, Like the new look is a hit!

"Cousin-Niru"

P.S. Love THY neighbour!!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

To Wild-Mel!...

Who refuses to eat BREAD before BED for fear that it will ruin her appetite! Have a good one!

The Gang et al.

\*\*\*\*\*

To: A Luscious Lickable L...

I dig your playfulness

I dig your vivacity

I dig your naughty pictures

I dig your BIG toe.

Can I suck on it?

Fabio's Friend.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jane- O,

My heart pines for you

and other parts of my body do too

Meet me at Mike's at quarter past two - in the men's washroom, Valentine's Day.

Love,  
Your secret lover!

\*\*\*\*\*

Alwynn,

Your sultry walk and your sexy fashions,  
Do much to stir my lustful passions;  
Thoughts of you make my body feel funny-  
When can we share my warm jar of honey?

Pooh Bear.

\*\*\*\*\*

Monsieur Platinum Blonde,

You're an inspiration to us all. Nous t'aimons.

The kids in the closet.

\*\*\*\*\*

My Dearest Kitty-Kat,

The thought of being away from you is extremely frightening. The thought of losing you is devastating. Be my Valentine.

With Love and Respect,  
The Wolf.

P.S. Oh yeah, I also love your deep, beautiful and mysterious green eyes!!

\*\*\*\*\*

To my honey,

Just a little note to say,  
You brighten up my every day.  
It won't be long 'till we're  
speaking dutch.  
And remember - I rub you very much.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Baljit ("Bel"),

I just want to remind you: I'm still your boyfriend, and I still luv u. Let's relive the passionate Christmas holidays.

Your boyfriend in Toronto

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest Dinobear,

Love is meaningless without you. I hope that this will be your happiest valentines ever.

Love toujours,  
Dinowabbit

\*\*\*\*\*

Tara,

Give me a call any time you want to do some shooters. May they rest in peace...  
Happy Valentine's Day,

Mark

P.S. Don't touch that ball!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Six-Pack,

I may look like a boy, but I lust like a man.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Jake,

Just pointing out that I'm not neglecting you. See?

L.

\*\*\*\*\*

Al,

You're Hot.

From some greasy macho pimp criminal.  
\*\*\*\*\*

To my fellow chocolate lover and Sadie's bud,

I know this is beautiful and touching but please don't cry!!!! By the way, I've heard tons of stories about your wild side! Tania the tremendous!!! I SEE!

Luv,  
Your YOUNG (as opposed to OLD friend!)

(P.S. It's been well over 168 hours and I haven't changed my mind!)  
\*\*\*\*\*

A la Brossardoise,

Merci pour le souper.

\*\*\*\*\*

512 et al.,

Like, I gave you the key to my heart, and to my room,  
Although I finally decided to take it back too soon. Fine

Like, that was soooo hilarious  
All the times we went delirious. Fine  
Like the wake up calls were a blast  
Too bad they couldn't last. Fine  
Like, already packed and ready to go  
Next time we'll get arrested in Ontario.  
Fine

Know a gook (looking) lawyer for that bind  
I'm sure he'll make us all feel fine. Fine.  
Like, that was sooooo hilaaarious, I goota go  
See ya next year at Ho Jo.

Cousin it/ what/ when/ where

\*\*\*\*\*

N. (my hilaaaarious baby),

You are the lighter fluid that ignites the barbecue of my loins. The filet mignon is on the frill, how do you like yours done?

The Jolly Rancher

\*\*\*\*\*

Neru (what's the dif.!?)

I'm sorry... you know I have to do this though! How are yourselves doing?! I'm starting to wonder about you and your

alcoholic tendencies!!! And yes, you DO look like P.J. too!

Luv,  
Your eternal supplier of gum

P.S. Yabba Dabba Doo!

\*\*\*\*\*

Nanou, Nanouk

Don't forget to work (the room)  
And keep your sweet smile (Hannibal)  
Don't ignore your naps (Property and/or 3-4 am)

Or your plum-coloured jeans (bitch)  
Don't neglect "situations" (no comment)  
And if you ever go sailing (Perka)  
Or to Montana (Montana)  
Don't forget me (the other you)  
Or Cinderella's sister (4 little pigs)  
Keep your eye out for rocks (Rabey)  
And other "criminals" (Blond Ambition tour)

Thank you for the memories (and the goals!)

Mr. Subliminal

\*\*\*\*\*

N.,

See you in the cake.

\*\*\*\*\*

Fernando,

The ego trip must end sometime. Let me know when you're getting off. By the way, (sing) there was something in my drink that night....

Chiquitita

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Chris B.,

Congratulations on the new addition to the family!

Love,

Ann

\*\*\*\*\*

A.

Miss you.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Peter S.,

Thanks for pronouncing my name right, but there is such a thing as "over heard" you know. Sans rancune.

Julie Bouchard #19 XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Claire F.,

Hair of length, colour of shale,  
I've warmed to thoughts throughout the  
gale

Raging betwixt my heart and mind,  
Of how I would your corpus find  
Cast upon by a midnight sheen  
Soaked by dew and musky breen  
And steamy droplets dextrously moved  
By a flush of ecstacy, your desires soothed.  
So may you be brought, time after time,  
to such heights of pleasure, my Valentine.

Conan, your wanna-be love slave

\*\*\*\*\*

To Christine V.

Like a molded slab of white chocolate,  
Your body oozes the essence of lusty  
womanhood,  
What indeed does your severe alabaster  
facade veil,  
But the passion lurking inside you,  
Christine Vogelsang,  
Imprisoned in your heart like a wild and  
dangerous beast.  
Well, all I can say is have a nice  
Valentine's Day --  
Your dark secrets have been exposed.

Hugs and kissed, Anon

\*\*\*\*\*

Chere "guachiste",

Apprecié beaucoup ce caractere direct,  
franc et original, parfois un tantinet  
orgueilleux. Attends avec hâte chaque  
nouvelle occassion de te decouvrir  
davantage.

Ton partenaire dans la lutte contre les  
feux de l'enfer

\*\*\*\*\*

Noah,

Merci pour tout le travail et l'effort que tu  
as mis a organiser les Law Games. Je suis

tres heureuse d'avoir aide...But I'm still  
waiting for my money, this is my last  
warning!

Bonne St. Valentin... espèce de briseur de  
coeurs!

Julie XXX

P.S. thanks for being so supportive of the  
"Hogg idea".

\*\*\*\*\*

Mme LaCroque,

You are a wild, feisty person (woman,  
actually). But it is no use frightening me  
with those francophone lips of yours,  
because I shall maintain my resolve and  
resist your evil influences. Happy St.  
Valentin.

Warmest regards,

Monsieur Alain

\*\*\*\*\*

Tanya S.,

I know I will probably never reach your  
heart, but I still wish you the best time on  
Valentine's Day. Keep your beautiful  
smile.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chére \_\_\_\_\_,

Dans la genese de la liguée, il y a une clé  
La decouvrir revelé splendeur et verité  
Passion, jalousie, orgueil ou brin de folie  
Je ne saurais te dire lesquels sont  
aujourd'hui.  
Suis-je cusorielle ou simplement seduit  
A force de patience l'affirmeras à temps  
Toi, moi; peut-être , à la folie,  
passionement...

Marian

\*\*\*\*\*

To the girl with the cute eyes and the  
svelte thighs,

Tho' you may think you have made an  
exit, you are about to be called back on  
for round two. And what does this mean?  
Well, hang in there to find out what's in  
store for your Valentine.

Love forever from your latest and greatest

\*\*\*\*\*

Virginie,

Roses are Red,  
Violets are Blue,  
Why from around Chicoutimi  
come the most charming girls of our  
country.

D'un autre lieu mais d'un même accent

\*\*\*\*\*

To my corporate tax partners,

Butterflies frozen and estate  
amalgamation.  
German and Imperialist,  
Thank you for the great year  
I've passed with you guys.

Madame La croix

\*\*\*\*\*

To las chiquititas and honorary chiquititas  
(that's you Tanya),

Thanks for a memorable 1st year Law  
Games. I'm looking forward to 2nd year,  
3rd year, 4th year, Bar year...

Anouk

\*\*\*\*\*

To Laurence,

If B-BGali  
was my friend  
I'd ask him  
to monopolize the UN

For me he'd find  
A peacekeeper  
Amoung the best  
And the brightest

For you he'd find  
A peacemaker  
Amoung the hottest  
And the strongest

The General Assembly  
Would have a fit  
The Political and Security Committee  
Would love it

And we would live  
Happily ever after  
With our repetitive  
Casques Bleus!

Love,  
Anouk  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear SK,

Roses may be red  
Violets could be blue  
Life is never certain....  
Except my love for you!

Be my Valentine.

RK  
\*\*\*\*\*

Pete,

Tchera?  
\*\*\*\*\*

To my devil's advocate (also known as Harry):

With your dark eyes  
And darker wit  
You colourize  
My black and white world.

Please be my Valentine, or I'll throw away  
your flip-flops!

From your catwoman (also known as Sally and Sade)

\*\*\*\*\*

To Peter Sahlas,

Sharing a bed with you at Law Games was  
an experience I'll never forget!

D.L.  
\*\*\*\*\*

To everyone at HOJO who was woken up  
by loud and annoying singing,

It was Peter Sahlas, Anouk Cree,  
Laurence Detière and Martin Ertl. Deal  
with them accordingly.

Love,  
Kiri  
\*\*\*\*\*

To my dearest Rhonda,

I have a huge crush on you, and would like to invite you to spend a special evening with me. If you are interested, meet me in front of Chancellor Day Hall on February 17, 1994 at ten.

Anonymous

\*\*\*\*\*

Annie, Veronique, Emmanuelle et Patricia,

Happy Valentine's Day, "DJOUÉ". I promise not to tell anyone about your sex change (oops!)... Anyway, I love you very much and I hope we'll stay best friends forever!

Ton p'tit écureuil adoré.

\*\*\*\*\*

To Helen,



Merci les filles pour ces 4 belles années.  
Joyeuse St. Valentin!

La 5e mousquetaire

\*\*\*\*\*

To Helen,

You warm me up  
on cold winter days  
with your delightful accent  
and your beautiful smile.

Your came, you saw, you conquered my heart.

\*\*\*\*\*

Angie C.,

You've got the brightest smile in Chancellor Day Hall. Not to mention the best course summaries!

Computer Room Watcher

\*\*\*\*\*

You are and will always be my favourite Aussie.

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Prof. Jordan,

Your high calibre lectures, provocative articles and fair grading system have all really endeared me to you. Please, please, please be my Valentine. If you refuse, I'll never take another course with you. Please, please, please refuse.

Love,

Another dissatisfied customer

\*\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St. Valentin "FLASH". En tout cas tu nous as tous montre que tu as un corps magnifique et que tu danses comme un dieu aux "law games". (P.S. T'embrasses pas mai non plus (ouch!)). Will you marry me?

Your best friend in the whole wide world

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon partner,

Jamais factum n'aurait pu être plus plaisant! Merci pour ta presence, ton sourire et les chunks...

Je t'adore, à la vie à la mort! (On fait une pacte?)

Caro XXXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Michel R.,

Merci d'être un aussi bon ami. Joyeuse St. Valentin!

Marijo

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Joannet,

Never forget - when it comes down to it, you'll never beat me at anything - especially weight lifting. Happy St. Valentine's Day.

Love,

Anonymous

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mincoff,

Just leave the \$25 on the pillow.

Love,

Noah

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Julie,

Did anyone ever tell you that you look Greek? Maybe we can fool my parents one day. Thanks for being a really good friend.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Paulette,

I hope you weren't faking it.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear 512,

Ladies, ladies. Please, one at a time.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

To Po with love,

Even marriage couldn't mess us up. I will love you forever!

Jennifer

\*\*\*\*\*

A Thierry,

Dormir avec toi valait bien \$80 par nuit!!! Toutefois, je demande un remboursement pour le soir ou tu n'es pas rentre... SNIF!

A la prochaine (...) Caro XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Lerner & Tomossy,

Stop trying to be like us.

Love,

Noah & Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Lisbona,

Just leave the \$25 on the pillow.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Noah,

Will you be my Valentine?

Love,

Noah

\*\*\*\*\*

M-J,

4 ans de joies, de peines, d'aventures, de deboires, de law games! On y va pour une cinquième?

Je t'aime,

Ta compagne des jeux ridicules

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon coloc,

Je t'aime plus que les bagels, plus que les chunks! Ah, les hommes... C'est surement un peu a cause d'eux (...un peu?!) Merci pour ton oreille, merci pour la rigolade,. Serieux, on est plus drôle que Seinfeld. (pas besoin d'un undergrad ou de venir de la Mauricie pour comprendre ça!)

Je t'adore, avec ou sans bail,

Whole Wheat XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

A M-C,

Tu es le soleil de mes cours de Real Securities et la cafeine de ceux de Property. Merci à Ottawa de t'avoir laisse partir, je ne sais pas ce que je ferais sans toi. Merci pour ta patience, je t'adore,

CaroXXX

P.S. En passant, je n'ai pas oublié et je ne suis pas en retard.

\*\*\*\*\*

To our football coaches,

Thank you for cheering on the side lines (most of the time) but don't let our success get you heads, we did all the dirty work!

Force majeure or the best non-engineering team XXXX

P.S. Thank you for teaching us how to do a great "break".

P.P.S. All right, maybe you shwed up for a couple of practices and tought us a few basic plays, so thanks for that too...I guess....

FM XXX

\* \* \* \* \*

Common to Civil:

To the person who sits across the room from me in NCP (Hamilton). I don't know what you are thinking, but if you are as curious as I am, sign!! (I leave it up to you to think of something).

\*\*\*\*\*

To Prof Jordan,

You limited my liability  
You insider traded with my heart  
You breached my fiduciary duty  
It is with such sweet sorrow that we part  
Please be my Valentine.

Love,  
A dissatisfied customer  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Jon and Troy,



I will never forget that Saturday night  
when you made me discover the joys  
of...STAR TREK.

Julie XXX  
\*\*\*\*\*

Duck à l'orange  
\*\*\*\*\*

Got a light?  
\*\*\*\*\*

Happy V-day V.  
\*\*\*\*\*

We're gonna rock this town D.L..

\*\*\*\*\*

The fire bells are sounding L.F. You can  
hear them. Pack the way you will and I'll  
meet you at the last free dingy off the  
coast of Altantis. L.A.

\*\*\*\*\*

Why don't you take all of me Ana?

\*\*\*\*\*

Ana has been freed at last and she wants  
to meet you for duck à l'orange sometime  
soon - bring some flowers.

\*\*\*\*\*

He looks on you as you look at the  
columns in Plats St. Marco in Venice and  
he always will.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mind if I smoke?

\*\*\*\*\*

"Not often we get to talk like this, how  
are things? Are you still smoking? Do  
you like cheese cake?"

\*\*\*\*\*

Vien ma petite,  
Tux est là avec toi.

\*\*\*\*\*

Mashenka;

Roses are red,  
Violets are blue,  
You are an arse,  
And we love you,

Love R, I, and R.

\*\*\*\*\*'amour c'est comme la guerre.  
Ça commence par une déclaration et ça  
finit par un corps à corps.

\*\*\*\*\*

2 choses ne peuvent se cacher:

l'amour et l'ivresse  
(voir Law Games)

\*\*\*\*\*

I ran up the door  
I opened the staaairs  
I read my clothes  
I took off my prayers  
I turned off the bed

And jumped in my light

All because, he kis

\*\*\*\*\*

Cocotte

Who were they that last winter threw  
together  
out of the cold into the warmth of each  
other?

They seemed more intent on fighting for  
They could make up later but  
Not until after some good sulking under  
The curious stare of the feline.

Who were they that the spring melt  
brought closer  
down by the river about to flow over?  
The cottage refuged from  
The trials of the city and where  
The children fought playing while the  
days stayed up longer.

Who were they that summertime reheated  
like a doggie-bag meal and memories of  
yesterday?  
The country abandoned after  
This stage of life bankrupted bringing  
Changes to all and fury to many but  
All was not lost for they stayed together.

Who were they that fall brought the  
changes to  
completing one cycle and continuing  
another?  
Though battles were waged over  
Looming small details they  
Stayed their course because  
Love matured despite them.

Who are they that this new year has  
saluted  
like a drunken sailor greeting his  
captain?  
The spring brings changes aplenty but  
For certain we'll come out through them  
and  
This despite naysayers who really know  
nothing about  
What it really means to be in love.  
Again.

Coco

\*\*\*\*\*

Lsed me goodnight  
\*\*\*\*\*

Marie et Mélanie

Marie l'attirante  
Est si élégante.

Lorsqu'elle bouffe la bouche ouverte  
Pendant que Mélanie  
Se fait du souci  
Pour toutes ses lectures non-faites.

The Thomson Twins  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Bobby Korne,

I love you more than Sherri ever could.  
Let's get together for some bible-talk.

Love, Anonymous  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Kiri,

We all had a great time with you at LAW GAMES. But please, please pay us back for the 1-976 "sports info line" you kept calling.

Love, Room 601  
\*\*\*\*\*

To My Ear Plug Woman,

I love everything about you even though I have no shirts left. Be my valentine!

Love, PILO  
\*\*\*\*\*

Come back little dragon baby  
I am lonely  
And I miss your wanton play

The boy in the submarine  
\*\*\*\*\*

A notre fan #1

Caro, nous profitons de la St. Valentin pour te dire que nous aussi nous sommes fous de toi... (même si tu n'as pas "d'undergrad")

tes "Chunks Ahoy" adorés XXX  
P.S. ta folle de "coloc" - qui elle non plus n'a pas "d'undergrad" n'a rien à voir là-dedans  
\*\*\*\*\*

MJ

Will you be my valentine  
... in 10 years?  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Alpana:

From a distance I see your eyes dance,  
From afar I admire your defiance  
From my friends I hear of your wit  
And tongue tied, I get none of it.

you don't know I exist, it seems  
How must reality come to my dreams?  
If adoration was able to shine,  
You could resist becoming mine.

Secret Admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Stern,

I know you probably wrote something totally stupid. But since I have class, I want to thank you for being a great friend.

Love, Kiri  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Stephanie,

I'll bring back your socks when you'll bring back my underwears...

Love, Julie XXX  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Terrence Doyle

Roses are Red,  
Violets are Blue,  
I know where you live...  
I'm stalking you!

Your Secret Admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Jay,

You are a wonderful man, an average lover and will someday make a great husband. Will you be my Valentine?

Love,

Fran

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Martin,

If you've got the time, I've got the Bobbitts.

Love,  
Kiri  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mon chère Aussi,

"Warmth, love, treasure, everyday, forever"

Secret Admirer  
\*\*\*\*\*

To the BCL rep,

A warm, well-deserved kiss for being such a terrific person and doing such a great job!

You're one of a kind Lara!

\*\*\*\*\*

Mincoff,

I've had my eye on you for some time now. But your play in our last game dropped me into a pillow of love. Will you be my Valentine?

Love,  
Winner of the hockey pool  
\*\*\*\*\*

Kiri,

Can I spread tzatsiki all over your body?

Love,  
Noah  
\*\*\*\*\*

Kiri,

Can I lick it off?

Love,  
Rover  
\*\*\*\*\*

Trevor,

You've got a Ganbir addiction.

The rabbit  
\*\*\*\*\*

Cher Craig,

Franchement!

Julie XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mincoff,

You were murvelous.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Dearest Valentine,

There is a place I know exists  
Where the sunlight hists  
And the wind is warm as comfort needs  
I have never been there  
But I have seen others go in  
And be removed  
I remain in the shadows watching  
In places lacking warmth and comfort  
Yet I am unable to move closer  
For the gate must let one pass  
So, here I stay in darkness  
Content that your rays will one day warm  
me  
Today, tomorrow - whenever I shall enter  
And never to leave  
I will need no more.

Your Eternal Romantic

\*\*\*\*\*

To Sweet Pea

Re: Condom

Take care of your sexual life. (As long as  
your affective life is under control).

J.-P. G.

\*\*\*\*\*

To All,

I love you, I kiss you.

1-976-JOJO

\*\*\*\*\*

To the Winnipeg Blue Bombers:

Bite me!

Love,  
Edmonton

\*\*\*\*\*

To John Burns,

Tes doigts sont magiques  
Ton sourire électrique  
Le tourisme vers le sud  
Va battre son plein tube  
Grace à toi  
Et tous tes exploits  
Je te souhaite beaucoup de succès  
avec un minimum de regrets  
Good night John Boy

Southern Comfort

\*\*\*\*\*

Super MPB,

Je t'aime pour tes multiples talents dans...  
la cuisine!

De la demoiselle aux clin-d'oeil

\*\*\*\*\*

To room 400,

Why did you have to leave? I miss you.

The wooden duck

\*\*\*\*\*

To all the law firms,

I'm good enough  
I'm bright enough  
and Gosh darn it,  
people like me!

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

Chère AKC,

Smoking makes your teeth YELLOW!  
Smoking makes your breath SMELL -oh!  
It stinks, you reek  
Everytime you speak.  
Keep quitting. See how much better you  
feel?!

The Jolly Rancher

\*\*\*\*\*

Je voudrais profiter de l'occasion pour  
remercier mes parents et amis qui m'ont  
supporté tout au long de ma carrière.  
I would like to thank my relatives and all  
my friends who gave me moral support in

my artistic career.

Mado

\*\*\*\*\*

Omer loves Mindy!

Omer loves Mindy!

Omer loves Mindy!

Dear Mikee,

Think unsexy tonight!

Think unsexy tonight!

Pretty Boy

\*\*\*\*\*

Candice,

I miss your sensual lips.

Sex Beast

\*\*\*\*\*

Sweet Pea,

Don't leave me alone in Montreal next  
year! Wait for me! I'll always be there.

J-P. G.

\*\*\*\*\*

Jeanette Bertrand est présentement à la  
recherche de participants pour sa  
prochaine émission:

"Comment mon chien a ruiné ma vie de  
couple"

Contactez Caroline au 514-DOG-HELP

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear MH & Sapfo,

You don't seem to appreciate the  
educational value of Play-Dough. Oh  
well, thanks for the card.

Love,

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

MC,

You're cute.

JC

\*\*\*\*\*

So Murray,

How about that martini...I'm still waiting.

Julie XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

Happy Valentine's Day Francine.  
Remember that speed kills, that's why I  
take my time.

Mike

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon écureuil adore,

Juste un petit mot doux pour te dire que je  
tiens à notre amitié autant que tu tiens a  
tes noix..I'm nuts about you babe!!!

P.S. When are we going to act on those  
rumors...

DJOU XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

A JP,

La disparition de tes belles boucles  
blondes m'a brisé le cœur, mais la  
disparition de notre amitié me serait  
fatale...

I love you, I kiss you,

Sweet Pea XXX

\*\*\*\*\*

R.K.,

I've had my eye on you all year. Will you  
be my Valentine?... Meet me in the  
elevator...

Smush

\*\*\*\*\*

A mon excellente compagne de voyage,

Joyeuse St. Valentin et...  
Vive le chocolat!

SC

\*\*\*\*\*

To Isabelle Gosselin,

You are the most beautiful floor hockey  
player I've ever seen.

Love,  
An admiring team-mate

\*\*\*\*\*

Roland Legault:

soon..."

Thanks for all your help all year (esp.  
memo and CC)

From the Sasquatch

\*\*\*\*\*

Group 16

\*\*\*\*\*

Malcolm:

We like you but you don't like we  
Hope you like 'em better at U of T  
\*\*\*\*\*

Don McGowan:

I really love you Don, but dammit, I've  
got to stop sending sending myself these  
Valentines

\*\*\*\*\*

Julie Bouchard:

You make me harr, harr, harr!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Stephanie Marin:

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
anglophone humour  
is not for you!  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dan Steiner:

Stop screwing the table; learn how to  
play blackjack then call me at 202-364-  
9199

\*\*\*\*\*

Christine Vogelesang:

Happy Valentine's Day

From your favourite dance partner!  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Marie-Helene Constantin,

"Side to Side, Front to Back.  
Isn't life grand when you've got a spice  
rack"

\*\*\*\*\*

To Peter Sahlas

Happy V-day, I miss you, will visit you

To Sheena Bassani:

"Hot and spicy, sweet and sour ,  
for your easy free lessons, you could  
charge by the hour.  
While some may crave for your dibs or  
your nibs,  
I'll gladly settle for your honey-garlic  
ribs."  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mathew Swarney,

Happy Valentine's Day!

\*\*\*\*\*

Jeff Wood,

We have to stop seeing each other like  
this; if you don't tell your wife soon, I will.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dean Morissette:

Happy Valentine's Day - Keep me in mind  
when the meeting comes!

Kim Campbell

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Kiri,

I'm responding to your ad in the Mirror.  
My name is Noah. I study law in  
Montreal...

\*\*\*\*\*

Desmond Lee:

Come on up...normal place; normal time!

The Shatner girls

\*\*\*\*\*

Becca London:

Happy Valentine's Day to the World's  
Greatest Housemate.

J.

\*\*\*\*\*

Shelley Feld:

Shelsy pooh, we love you  
especially when we do  
the things we do

The NYC Boys  
\*\*\*\*\*

Troy:

Roses are red  
You are so blunt  
But please refrain  
from the use of the word  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Jon Levinson,

"I love you so dearly, though you love me not  
You do not realize all the love that I've got  
But if you reject me,  
Or decline to accept me,  
Loreenna Bobbit will come to avenge me."  
\*\*\*\*\*

To Don McGowan,

I've got to stop sending myself these  
valentines.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Hey white boy,

I'm eagerly anticipating the exploration of  
your many uses.

From me of little circulation

\*\*\*\*\*

To Niru,

I love you,  
I kiss you,  
I see plenty of good  
things in your future

JOJO  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Sherri, Rhonda, Michelle, and  
Andrea,  
Re: last year's Law Games

I was just using you to get close to Rob,  
don't flatter yourselves.  
You're right - I tried too hard -- it's a good  
thing!

Love,

Noah  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Mario,

Where's our chexx game? Get it back or  
die.

Love,  
Noah, Kiri, and Sonia  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Rob & Jay,

You slept in a bed  
Five feet away  
What were those sounds?  
Are you two... happy?

Love 601  
\*\*\*\*\*

To George Tomossy,

I want to shave my initials into your hairy  
chest.

Don ULYSSES McGowan  
\*\*\*\*\*

Yanick,

T'as mis le "dirty" dans le "dirty  
dansing".

Kiri  
\*\*\*\*\*

Stephanie,

You are a fine dancer. A very pleasant  
surprise. Maybe one day you and I can  
go dancing.

Love,  
Anonymous  
\*\*\*\*

Joyeuse St. Valentin Caro, Marie-  
Christine (lachez vos chums les filles! Ils  
sont pas bons!)  
(P.S. surtot toi Marie-Christine, ça fait  
trop lontemps)

Mike  
\*\*\*\*\*

L. Leslie (you know who you are),

MMMMMWAAAH!

Je te donne un gros French plein de salive.  
J. ST.-V!

"TJR"

\*\*\*\*\*

To Kiri

Congratulations on your barmitzvah!

Heidi

\*\*\*\*\*

To Papa Smurf,

Come lie in the weeds with me -- I'll show  
you my procedure.

From a lawyer as more than a friend

\*\*\*\*\*

Happy Valentine's Kiriakos. Sorry I  
couldn't make it last Friday but I hope I  
can still be your friend (and bum buddy  
but that's our little secret)

Doogie

\*\*\*\*\*

A Mike,

Pour me faire pardonner d'être passée  
dans le mauvais camp (celui des relations  
stables...) et te dire que plus je te connais,  
plus je t'aime!

Love,  
CaroXXX  
\*\*\*\*\*

Mon cher petit canard de bois,

J'ai bien vu que tu étais pres pour notre  
interlude amoureuse qui n'a  
malheureusement pas eu lieu. Je te donne  
rendez-vous le 14 février dans la chambre  
404.

Paulette XX  
\*\*\*\*\*

To the vixens of 512

My trembling hands;  
My wildest dreams;  
My flushed cheeks;  
My spent flesh;  
Constant reminders.

Thank you for a wonderful night...

not lame.

\*\*\*\*\*

Love Kiri

Secret Admirer

Ok, Ok , Prof Scot or Prof Glenn, or...?

P.S. IGOHOJO

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Janoanne,

Never forget: I taught you everything you know about pool and about weird eye movements (or lack thereof).

To Anouk,

Smoking will ruin your health, Hope you're quitting for good this time. Just remember there's plenty of nicotine-free gum around you.

NSP,

T'es tellement cool  
que c'est pas fin  
que tu sois pas  
ma Valentin.

Noah

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Boneguy,

You are in fourth place of four,  
Your anecdotes are a bore,  
You are forever in a snit,  
Your hockey pads smell like shit  
But I love you still,  
I'd take you 3 times a day if you were a pill.  
Will you be my valentine,

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Lilies are white  
And dandelions are yellow

To whom it may concern:

(Pat) Flower Lover

Happy Valentine's Day

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Roses are red  
Violets are blue  
Why are these things  
Not named by the colour they are?

This is my second written attempt to wish you a happy birthday and tell you what a fantastic friend I think you are. Now don't bring this Quid down to Harvey's (or whatever...) and leave it there! Les paroles s'envolent, mais les écrits restent...

Answer me please

Joyeuse St. Valentin,

\*\*\*\*\*

JulieXXX

\*\*\*\*\*

From Kingston  
With love

To everyone,

Rick Jones

Noah is the tall one.

\*\*\*\*\*

Roses are brown  
Violets are green  
Being so colourblind  
Makes life so boring

Love,

Mariano

Kiri

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Roses are \$5 each  
Violets are \$1 a unit  
Between 1 rose and 5 violets  
Which one should I pick?

To Bonnie and James,

1212 Pine, apt. 201

In these stale dry halls, what cruel joy to behold  
The breathless B&J young, in love and bold-  
Love children in New Chancellor Day's Hall

\*\*\*\*\*

Roses are dying  
Violets stink  
Like our relationship  
From the very beginning

From the dusty board, what gross delight  
diverts our eyes  
to the erotic encounters of their hands on  
each other's thighs-  
Are they moved by the same movables  
being taught to us all?

Anonymous

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Judge Cory,

\*\*\*\*\*

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</div

as do nibbles on the ears,  
and the twin toss of their blond, nearly  
blond, hair moves us to tears-  
but moves us to much more as well, so  
please dears....

STOP!!

LLB II

\*\*\*\*\*

Bonnie & James:

She strokes his butt  
and nibbles his ear

He growls like a mutt  
and lusts after her rear

It would be so sweet  
if done somewhere discreet

But to do it at school  
just ain't all that cool

Why don't you two grow up  
Rather than make us all throw up

Is it too much to ask  
That you not be so crass?

Happy Valentine's Day from LLB II  
\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Booboo,

You are "sweeter than candy!!"

Love, Yogi

\*\*\*\*\*

Cher David,

Tes yeux de velours et ton air exotique  
nous pertubent profondément. Nous y  
resistons chaque jour avec peine... Le  
Quid de la St. Valentin était l'occasion  
idéale de faire cette confession!

H. et M.H.

(ou inversement)

(de toutes façons, tu ne fais pas la  
différence..!)

\*\*\*\*\*

Dear Hubby,

The statute was narrow  
There was no crime.  
A love like ours  
Is simply sublime

Counting the hours  
Without any strive  
A love like ours  
Cuts like a knife

L. Bobbitt

\*\*\*\*\*

C.J., *qua* Prof.,

How I long for that moment of elation  
Consolidate our love in an  
amalgamation  
Oh Cally! We could have it all today,  
Pursuant to incorporation, under the  
CBCA.

Lance Leverage

\*\*\*\*\*

Mustang Cally,

You were the goddess, and I the student  
Caught in this mess, I know is  
imprudent  
We could use your broom  
And sweep the whole room  
Clean of those grumbling dogs

Music Major

\*\*\*\*\*

Jally Cordon

If I'm not the woman  
I'm not the one  
I'll file for oppression  
Under 241!

Justify my love (and Mark)

\*\*\*\*\*

Kelly

Kelly, Kelly, Kelly.

Kelly, Kelly,  
Kelly, Kelly, Kelly  
Kelly, Kelly

Kelly

Woody (The Bartender)

\*\*\*\*\*

Prof. Jordan

Destiny has brought us together; forget  
the grumbling dogs, music majors, and  
lack of intelligent questions. Your hair  
(cut), your eyes, your teeth, your ability to  
communicate without power; these are  
what makes this merger possible! I'll be  
your White Knight, just give me a  
chance.

The C.J. Fan Club Prez.

\*\*\*\*\*

J.B.,

We've flirted before  
We'll flirt again  
for people so close in the phone book (up  
2)  
We should be closer still  
Joshua, NOW - not then!

Shy (Surprised?)

\*\*\*\*\*

To M.

Twelve months have past  
From the first time and last  
When you were my Valentine.  
While you are no longer mine  
My affection for you  
Has stayed strong and true,  
As others have come and gone,  
And led you on.  
So remember when you feel lost  
I will always love you most.

Your L.

**JOYEUSE ST. VALENTIN À TOUT LE MONDE! ON VOUS AIME.  
-QUID NOVI**